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The Tudor Facsimile Texts

Wisdom

OR

Mind, Will, and Understanding

The Macro Plays. No. 2

Supposed date of MS., 1460

Reproduced in Facsimile, 1907

Wisdom

Wiesbaden

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[Vol. 143]

Under the Supervision and Editorship of

JOHN S. FARMER

Wisdom

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MCMVII

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2411
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Wisdom

OR

Mind, Will, and Understanding

The Macro Plays. No. 2

This play, hitherto known to scholars (for no special reason) as "Mind, Will, and Understanding," was happily re-christened by Dr. Furnivall when reprinting the piece for The Early English Text Society. I have followed Dr. Furnivall's lead, especially because it was at his suggestion (very kindly acceded to by Mr. John Henry Gurney of Keswick Hall, near Norwich, the owner of the original MS.) that this ancient morality (together with "Mankind," "The Castle of Perseverance," and "Respublica") has been included in The Tudor Facsimile Texts.

Particulars of Cox Macro, the former owner, from whom these plays take their name, are given, and sources of information are indicated in the Introduction to "Mankind," the first of the series of Macro facsimiles; the details need not be repeated in this place.

The manuscript of "Wisdom" consists of twenty-four leaves of quarto paper, and is made up of two gatherings of twelve leaves each. The manuscript is perfect; at the end is the same inscription of ownership as at the end of "Mankind."

Dr. Furnivall's revised title was thus set out:—

A Morality of Wisdom

Who is Christ?

How Lucifer tempts the Mind, Will, and Understanding of Man to Sin,

and it thus fully and lucidly summarises the dramatic motif

of the play. For the rest, "Wisdom" is excellently edited, as far as subject-matter is concerned, by Dr. Furnivall and Mr. A. W. Pollard in The Early English Text Society's reprint (Extra Series XCI.).

Turning to this facsimile reprint, it will be seen that in the Macro original the margins of the manuscript are sometimes cut away or that the script is occasionally erased. Especially is this the case on leaves 98, 102 (*recto and verso*), 105, 106, *&c. It so happens, however, that "Wisdom" exists, as far as the first four lines of leaf* 113 *verso, or rather more than half the play, in a Digby manuscript at the Bodleian Library. This furnished Dr. Furnivall with many "supplies" and variorum (generally improved) readings when he was editing the piece for The Early English Text Society in* 1904. *On examination, however, it is evident that the original manuscript has in the interval become less distinct in places, inasmuch as words and letters which were then (I assume) legible are now either blurred or are altogether obliterated. Students must, therefore, on no account neglect the textual notes supplied by Dr. Furnivall's version when dealing critically with this facsimile of the original Macro MS., which as far as craftsmanship and care permit is a faithful reproduction of the original in its present state.*

One other point calling for mention is less important. The "scribblings" on leaf 98 (*verso*), 99 (*foot of page*), 100 (*ditto*), 101 (*ditto*), 103, 104, 105, 106—*indeed throughout—have been retained on the principle of "showing the original exactly as it exists to-day." The most notable example is probably that on* 121 (*verso*) *which faced, in the original Seventeenth Century binding, the first leaf* (122) *of "Mankind," but with which it has apparently nothing to do.*

J. S. FARMER.

Wisdom

OR

Mind, Will, and Understanding

The Players in the order of their entry.

WISDOM OF CHRIST.
ANIMA, OR THE SOUL.
ANIMA'S FIVE WITS, AS FIVE VIRGINS.

The Three Powers of every Christian Soul:—

MIND. WILL. UNDERSTANDING.

LUCIFER. A SHREWD BOY.

MIND'S *Six Retainers:—*

INDIGNATION. HASTINESS.
STURDINESS. WRETCH.
MALICE. DISCORD.
And MAINTENANCE.

UNDERSTANDING'S *Six False Jurors:—*

WRONG. FALSEHOOD.
SLEIGHT. RAVINE.
DOUBLENESS. DECEIT.
And PERJURY.

WIT'S *Six Women:—*

THREE DISGUISED AS GALLANTS, AND THREE AS MATRONS.

MINSTRELS, TRAMPS, A BAGPIPE, A HORNPIPE, SIX SMALL BOYS IN THE LIKENESS OF DEVILS.

Wysdom

Yff ye wyll not ye pryde
And ye losse of my name myght
Thy clothyd in dyuers of hem ye myght be
Vnlastyng wysdom to my noble dyalle
Wyche name accordyt best in esperyall
And most to me yor ryvenyent
All thyse thyng ffond of ye tuyte be wysdom eternall
And all thyse thyng vnlastyng wysdom to godyr present
Fore yt too for dor mochs dr wysdom yor hyrly
Applyde to ye sinne by ffound
And also yt fallyth yt fit to hym specyally
Fy cause of hyr hyr condycion
Therfor ye be to wyde sone hath ye Thenunciacion
Vnstumaly wysdom. noro gode. noro mad
Spouse of ye chyrche & hy patrone
Wyffe of sochs chose sonle thyse wysdom be gode
These sunyche shal dr a mydde in a wyght clothe of golde hyrly
Purfyled w mortrer w myver & mantyll of blake ye wyfe ou chone
Lyke to wysdom w a hyche chapeletor losse be hyrde hangyng be
w a chaplet of golde & hyre tassely be knotyde sotoid to wysdom dyne

Wysdom

Hanc amam et exquisiui
ffro my thowts thys my hand I sentt
to hand to my spowse most specyally
for a lone of yow2 sclaffe dam I wyowe
a bond att hold to bewth yt on wod sowght
I hand longde wysdom ao for my lyfe
ffor att goodnes wt hym yo I bjought
I wysdom I wad made att bewth bjlefte
off yow2 name yo hyo sholyed
so I bathys knowyt fulle exposicon

Sapiencia specialiter est soto
I am fownden lyffte wt owt copyson
off storyis a bond att yo dysposicon
ffor soth of lyffte yo very bjlefulnes
my delyt of yo dyuyne domynacon
and yo I made of hys goodnes
wysdom yo bott2 yn att worthy worshyp pfoundes
and att yt may dyscryde be
yo not in gfyschow to my lykyng
thys tenthis of yo yo yo in mm myth myght shuld be
fynde in my leste shuld hondes ioy & plesyd
so yw yo yo worthy nes of my name

Stondyd wysdom yff yow2 be myghtyd
Worthe spede of lond yt wor a game

wysdom

Of ... lond to speke yt ys my rabbe
The holy now sowle w[i]t ioyfull mynde
How lonely I my hole dwyddle
To be halsyde & kyssyde of mad hynde
To all clene sowlys I my fruit fonde
And god present wer yt ys be
Lond my lovyng w[i]t owtyn ende
That ys lond stand stedfast in me
The prolongatyff of my lond ys to gett
Yt we tastyt ys of ys lest drappe sus
All lustf & lykyngf worldly xall tott
Thay xall sond to hym fyltyde and ordyng
Thay yt of ys holy natyon of fynne hatyde cuyd
Ayl lond dyscargetyde & purifyethe clene
Yt spyritt strengthyeth ys mynde ys sowle mabyt pure
And yevyt wyssdom to hym yt fryndys lond
We tabyt ine to spouse may worthy wond
Yff a lond alt thynge ys lond me specially
That yest & tranquyllyte he xall sond
And soy mostynes of joy apostullit
The hye worthynes of my lond
Angell nor ma cand tell parfytly
Yt may be felt flow dyffyne & lond
But not spoke no told as yt ys verily
The godly lond no clerke cand specifye

ꝑ longyt to yor lawde and so wondrely
That yor sweyt flowr thorw non can remove

O worthy flowr and sovereyn fayr fayther
O swet dewyde of yor oun blyo
to yow lond no sothe I speyer
Att folowyd yw yt ensaumpl yo
Wat may I yond yow ageyn for yor
O creator lover of yor creatur
thowgh he our folyd wo so I myo
yor sweyt mercy do socour pardon
A sovereyn wysdom send socour
Wat may I yond to yor most ꝑfytsaunce

ffili ꝑebe mi cor tuu
I aske not ellys of alt ꝑfortaunce
thy clond hest ꝑ mote obeysaunce
yond me yt I my cotente

A sovereyn joy my hertes affyaunce
the forwarde of my lond to ꝑsent
That mobyt my hertes yow lond so forwont
Techs me yo scolys of yor dyvynyte

Disyer not to saun in cunyng to excellence
But drede & conforme yow wyll to me
ffor yt is yo holsfull dyscyplyne yt in wysdam may be
the drede of god yt is bogynyng
the rote of synne yt mabyt to flee
And swete wertus herbys in yo sowll springe

O endles wysdom how may I thame knowynge
off ȳ goodhede in cōprehensybles — wysdom

Of ȳ knowynge of yor² sylff ȝe may thame fekynge
Wt gode ȳ⁰ in yor² sowls sensybles
the more knowynge of yor² sylff passybles
ȳ⁰ more vertly ȝe ȳatt god knowes — And

O sonow auctorn most clodyble
yor² cossin I attendd no I owe
I ȳt lapplesout here ȳ⁰ sowlt of mā
Wt ȳ⁰ A sunne wyll ȝe stedye — wysdom

yt ȳ⁰ ȳ mdge of gode ȳt all be gon
And not only I mdge but ȳ⁰ lykenes ȝe of
off all clodtyns ȳ⁰ fayrest ȝe way
I nto ȳ⁰ tyme of Adamys offence — And

Sorge sythe we thy sowlys ȳt nowt was ȳ⁰
Wyf of ȳ⁰ fyrst mā bȳ was ȳ⁰ violence — wysdom

ffor only clodtyns ȳt thatt bow or yatt
Was in mā² of ȳ⁰ fyrst mā Adame
off thyn takynge ȳ⁰ fylthe of synne owȝnatt
ffor of thyn all clodtyns cam
thand bȳ thyn of yesu ȝe thame clanne
And be made ȳ⁰ blonde of thette
Wch ȝe be bore fyrst of yor² dame
ȝe may in no wyse in hewt dwelle

Nor to be despised be thy sinne
And stryve to vnderstand how godes grette

Iust 101

How sette thy dede and dygne be ryme
Wyt reformyth the sowll to thy fyrste lyghte

Wysdom

Wysdam the wode godes and mans lyghte
ayde and full sette to the fadyr of hewyn
and the dredfull sette to thyne wyll drygte
off wyche sette stronge the sacrament serwyn
Wyche sacrament all sinne wasche and wasty
ff yf baptem consyth sinne oryginall
And reformyt the sowll in seythe veray
to the glory no lyfe of gode eternall
And makyt yt to fayr and so colosty all
so yt nan dyffowlyde had be
And the crystis blode sprent all
thy lest ynge place thy pleasant see

Iust

I a sowle wyll thy self be
and wyche be gathe thy very knowyng

Wysdom

Knowyn thyne the ow sensualyte
Wyche the stoppyth the fleschly delyng
the vi. wtdrawyth wyth to thyne be knowyng
Wen yey be not sowlyde ordynatly
the sensualyte the wt owte esyng
so made the ymage of sinne thow of thy folly

the other pte yᵗ yᵒ eldyrde Jesus
And yᵗ yᵒ ymage of gode ffryde
ffor by yᵗ yᵒ sowle of gode hathe cōmycōn
And be yᵗ hym ffowyt & tonovyt duly
Ffe yᵒ noythor pte of Jesow be knowyt dyscretly
Att ordynly cōmyng thow yᵒ xtt to vsyde
Wt suffysyth to hym mygtyt bodyly
And wolt nodyt not to be refusyde
thy twoyn be symylle
yow² dyscyplynge & yow² a lay
Of lake & wyght fowll & fayer voydyly
Ony fowll hold yᵘ yᵒ no nay
Of lake by fedyng of synne yᵗ cūmyth att day
Wyth folyng cūmyth of sensualyte
And wyght by knowyng of Jesw day
Off yᵒ blyssyde mfoyt doyte
thy no a sowle yᵒ bothe fowlle & fayer
ffowll ne a best be fedyng of synne
ffayer ne a angell of hevyn yᵒ dyer
Ffy knowyng of gode by hym Jesow wᵗ m

---

thyn mdy i sey thyn & be eyne
Wᵗ v. prudent tyrynn of my synne
thre be yᵒ. v wyth of my sowll wᵗ inne
Syrid sw si formosa filia jerusalē

I am myndd yt in ye sorowe yo
the veray sygne of ye dethe
Drad in my sowle I thinke myndd to
the bonefytes of godd & yo worthynes
yow godd I wold mayde yow seruyd yow the
yow glory yow I dyde to yo thende
thys my sekenes brought to my myndd
wold godd I ought d dedyn
yt thys hathe happid wt not owde
ayen in yo blo ow for to dedyne
thaw myn insufficiens yo to me pleyn
that I thinke not noer of to yelde my dett
thy nekynde my sowle cryste most deyn
thaw for sorow my hed I knott
Mon in my myndd I bringe to godys
ye yeres & dayes of my trufulnes
the substaunces of my myndd godys & thodys
ay & ayenst sallynge & frendlynes
ay & sowle wrecche nought thaw I coude
ffor by my sowle I may not lyve
Wt out specyall grace of godd goodnes
thus myndd makyt me me sowle to dystresse
I sobe & grunde no wyse comforte
But only in godd my creatur
thaw ow to dyen I do assente
And say. thanne myndd of me my sauior

thine mynde to mynde bringeth yᵗ somewhat
thine by mynde of me good I shall know
Goode mynde of good yᵗ yᵒ yᵒ bringe
And thyᵒ mynde to stand att cryston one ___ Wyll

And I of yᵒ south am yᵒ wyll
Off yᵒ godhode thunder & lyght
Wyll goode wyll me nit nay spyll
For wᵗ olde goode wyll of thyᵒ so sly
Wyll sould wyll gyll mode seing
So must gyll wyll stand in ~~good~~ thought good
Wordish sett nᵗ coseyne pay
ffor in wyll standyt only nothyᵒ good
Wyll for good oft yᵒ talke
Therfor yᵒ wyll must wholl be disposyd
thand yᵒ begynnyt att gyll to take
yff nᵗ synne yt be not a noseyd
Therfor yᵒ wyll must be wyll apposyd
Or yᵗ yt to yᵒ movynge goyd cosent
The thyrary of hym must be vanquesht
And aft thyᵒ domyᵒ to take entent
Our wyll in gode must be only sett
And for gode to do wysely
Thand gode wyll shyld gode yᵒ in woe thott
And so stormyt yᵒ good verily
Off thand cumyth att wyll sett thyrdly

ffor of our self we have right nought
But synne wyckydnes & folly
Yff yo be gyuer & grounde of wytt & thought
Than yo[u] geue wytt sorde be for
yo[u] be mercyable to yffe ordynaunce
Yff yo cast kynd to restore
The soule yt the hath called of ouy
Wyche of gode yo[u] ymage
Is longe be fygured yo[u] kept fayer
And ordeyned me for to endure
In blys of wyche yo[u] be the verray mayer

wundyrstondynge

The myght of the soule yo[u] wundyrstondynge
ffor by wundyrstondynge I be holde wytt gode yo[u]
In kynd self be gyuynge w[t] owt be gyuynge
And ende w[t] owt ende yt ytt now myn-
In compaignyeable in kynd self he yo[u]
Yo[u] worshyp in me I haue not compaignonde
Now yulde I holly kynd yan yt wo nought ytt yo[u]
Thus by knowynge of me to knowyge of gode I assende
In ouere in angelyo[u] be yo[u] worshypfable
ffor kynd to be holde the sylver fondely
In yo[u] seruyce most sylver table
ffor in kynd yo[u] for ay assydely
In ordeynyng yo[u] wyrkyng how most wondyrly
ffor all yo[u] made by yo[u] myght

Thy wysdom commyth most surely
And thy bewtye to myryt all soulys wt myght
Off all godys thy lowyd comyn
for thy lo gode of yche godys
And yor thy peple yt ou walt synge
In woon the worthy to thy tepull my
Wan I thy bowyng make sporys
And so yo lord thy rattle for me wrought
yt bryngyt me to lond yt pynne most pur
for. for lond yt lord made I nit of nought
thy lo yt lond wyche lo clopyd clayte
for gode lo clayte to autor toft
And was lo m clayte in gode worthy go
And gode yt lo clayte in thyn worthy
thyn wndyrstondyng of gode copolly
to cu to clayte thaw hand thy lyndo so
Thy rattle lo yt lond yt lo porche polly
Et qui edunt me fequent in tabernaculo meo

---

lo thee my myght in ou soule be
My mynde wyll & wndyrstondyng
Thy mynde of gode yo fadyr bnedyte hand yo
Thy wndyrstondyng of gode yo sone yo hand bnedyte
Thy wyll wyche t2myt in lond bysunyng
Gode yo holy gost yt clopyd lo lond
Not my gode but ou gode in boy ne

thow holy clene soule yt synnyst not of gods a lone
my mynde forthe my fadr hand we
hold mow lorde thin by mendyr stondyng
And be wyth my holy gost dyrygyng
so thes my pincypall wortnes of yow in synge
thy clene soule stondyth ay a kynge
And a lone all yo hand fro wyll
off yt by now be for all thynge
for yff yt pvorte all yo dothe ofyll
yo hand my sumyse of hom be ioy
the worlde yo flesche & yo fende
yow fro wyll from hell & pyn
that yo sensualyte yey bynge not yow by kynde
so thynge xulde offende gode in no kynde
And yff yer do so yt yo nothr pte of yesow
In no wyse yer to bende
thaw yo on pte xall hand fro dampnacow
Wand suggestyon to yo mynde doth a pse
mendyr stondyng dothe not yo yer
bot not wyll yll lessow to lose
And thy suche stryfe by no syn
the do but purge yo soule wor yo suche cotyanse
thow in mi wysdom yow worthy be eyme
ffredyt & yo xall hand yo crowne of glory
that ow yo lastyng ioy to be pte now yer

And

O my lorde I am bounde to the
Wo is me I was nought yᵗ made me thy
Wo is me I transgressed thy law yᵗ sinned
Wo is me I was in great peril yᵗ kept me xpo
Woo is me yᵗ seduced me thy
Woo is me yᵗ talked me truth
Woo is me yᵗ corrected me thy
Woo is me yᵗ comforted by truth
Woo is me yᵗ holpest me yᵗ tyde
Woo is me yᵗ heardest me mightily
Woo is me yᵗ art my gide
Woo is me yᵗ lastingly made me most homely
thou hast a noynted wᵗ yᵉ oyle of mercy
thy bonefytes lord be innumerable
Wherfor laude and honour to yᵉ and alle
Beco mendynge me to yᵉ endeles power and glorie

[illegible] yᵉ goynge out yᵉ wyll synge tota pulcra &c they
be for this next after folowynge wysdom & after thyn mynde
& wondrestondynge alle in wrought cloth of golde: thobolondes &
tydes in sute and after yᵉ songe entyeth tuchyng a doloyll
lay wᵗ note: wᵗ in dede praynde galaunte songe thou on this

tuchyng

Out thynne I pore
ffor owre I pore
my place to restore

god hath made a mā

[illegible] name of god amen [illegible]

Att ꝯ ꝑ not thow
Woode & ꝑ wode
for I am þ ꝑſon to gone
I xalt tempte thom ſo ſore
I was a angell of heuen
Lucifer I hyght
for I am lowſt in hell
þrow mynge in godſ ſyght
In þformynge of my place to dyght
my aw wham I hane moſt dyſpyght
my hom ꝑ place
þ I nulde not dwell
In caſtynge me w hom to fyght
I am do wyly now ao than
þ knowlyge ꝑ I hade ꝑ I cawe
for to þ ꝓ moſt dyſpoſyd
I know alt coplexcons of a ma
And ꝓ m I tempte ay wham
I mayne hym my wyll to ꝓ wan
aſtny a holy ma to
ꝓ moſyde
that wolde ꝓ hym ꝑ god hym be gane
Of gods. and ꝓ þ fyend
hys ſymylitude hys pyctour
ꝑ ow wo wonght
þ lowſoſt of any degre
Neyght I wyll dyſtruy
I xall bryng hy to nought
2ſo my fals ꝯſidert
yff hy wonde my ꝓpoſyt
I ſouls bow my hyde I wyll
and ꝓ fleſche of
ma ꝑ ꝓ ſo chang
ay kynde wyll. wndyrſtodynge of blyo
ſpyryng of þ godhede I know woll thro
thyt wyll I tempte ao I gete
for m þ wyll of þ ſoul
thro ꝑ I moſt ſyne now ꝓ
the body bow damned
2but yff þ fowl ſouls conſent to ꝓ

to ye myndo of ye soulo I xall make suggestyn
And bynge yis wubystondyngo to dyscrecdcon
to yt yis wyll make confyrmacon
that sothe xall sow of damnacon
thaw of ye solott ye sowll that dwacow
wyll go makes yis by damnacon
for for to tempte man in my lykno
yt notes bynge yim to gytt sothfastnoo
wyll change me in to bysshtnoo
and I xall sches yim thesstnoo
and worth yat it wyll bynoo
thus wordy2 colo2 all thynge p verse

thaw am I sobyr
nesse
to all ye sowthe of
) make a word
& so yim to be
I xall now lest ty
sones I sobyld

yis lucyfer sewoydyth & cummyth in a goyn no goodly gallot
ayynde

all myndo yo on owt
that ondnydo wo wt wostu
yis doctrine to sue
} ou purpoo

wndyrstondyngo

all wndyrstondyngo yo in tyow
that wt foyth wo dyd ionow
yis tawo to pursew
} yo shotter to me yin sawoiy
of ye sole

wyll

and my wyll yis yis wyll bodyly
that mades wo yis crystus passyonly
yoldyngo ow yim lande & glow
} for yis ecodnoo

lucyfer

yo formyde fathero founder of foly
vt qui hic stant tota die ociosi
ye wyll pryse or yo yt aspye
} the sowyll yith dem
bondes yow oppreso

Jhu the sonne of [illegible]

aynde myne ſ. thame in myndē thē̄ — lincȳſſ
ho yͤ not ſeyth yͭ wͭ godē yͤ — aynde
Rob̄ thē̄ wolff thē̄ — lincȳſſ
thē̄ yͤ my ſuggeſtyō
All thinge shal be tymed
prayer faſtynge labo² all thē̄
wan ty me yͤ not kept yͭ gode yͤ a myn — to be my pdycyōrs to yͤ enformacō
thē̄ yͤ a mā yͭ hath wyfe
hath wyff chyldrē & hath bely
and other charge yͭ I not ſpecyfyed — yͭ yͤ labo²ſſ to yͤ
to labo² wyll truly
thē̄ charge ponyſhe yͭ gode laff duly
and yͤ hath thē̄. to prayer & be of body — who ſo do thē̄ & yͤ not thē̄
merthē̄ pleaſyde gode chefftly thē̄
aynde
yͤ but afraid pleaſyde thē̄ mocke may
lincȳſſ
yet yͤ laſt thinge I ſay for our my
yͤ not yͤ a non
aynde
Contemplatyff lyff yͤ ſett be for
lincȳſſ
may not be ſeene yͭ in my lorde
for gode thē̄ ſelff wil he no mā bere
but lyff ſeke he anſwer yͤ now
wo be our in contemplacō
aynde
I ſuppoſe not by my ſpeacō
lincȳſſ

And all ȝe ȝyff was informacon
and ȝe examples to me
ꝑ ī tyme w^t ſymonye ȝe ȝall cō versacon
ꝑ ī tyme w^t ȝo ȝe alſo communycacon
ſ ī tyme ȝe labouȝde. preȝde. ſ ī tyme tb ī lacō ī
ȝe ȝe was vita mixta y^t gode god be gon
and y^t ȝyff xulde ȝe god ſowe

my gude
lucyfer

Ꝺo temp[illegible] ſaw not be ſowe the ȝe tyme

Ꝺo ꝓtatyff ȝyff for to ſowe
yt ȝe ȝatt ſode & ſo comſo wall
they muſt faſt wake ꝓȝe ow now
wose ȝande ȝwȝnge & ȝonge w^t ſyſtyrſyne dowe
ſkope ſykenes wepe & ſurꝓlotte ſchowe
and ȝyff y^e ſayꝭ of the y^e offende gode ȝrecht
wan y^e ȝande waſtyde by ſeyntnor
ꝑ ȝande ſobꝭ ſ wyttf & fallyw to fondnor
ꝑ ī m to ſyſſpoyer & ſw m to madnor
wot yt wolle god ȝe not preſyde w^t the
ſowe ſowe. ſuche ſynȝer be ſynor
alſo m y^e worlde wode vſe thynꝭ noſelle
ꝑ ȝe comyn ȝe beſt exꝑte
who chynꝭ ȝye ȝe ſalt ȝet ȝe

my gude
lucyfer

ꝑ truly me ſowe ȝe ȝande ꝓſow

Aꝓlyȝe ȝow thow to y^e cōctuly ī

my gude
lucyfer

I shall make no replicacon
I shall not for gett yᵘ informacon — tincyfor

thynke yᵉ not all yt to your salvacon
how I wondyr standyng wolde ani man be tractacon
all synglar denotano ho wolde. sett
your v myttf a blode sett spyrs
so how comunly to ma yᵗ poverty wolde — yᵗ ouerest-in fundacon
what worschyps yt yo to be mafull in lode
off yᵉ sympte what effectt yt to take hede
also holde how perso systoyt nowe — ᵗ of trust ᵗ ye synge comunyte consideracon
I t makyt ma faiyr kyng werkf for to lode-
wondyrstondyngs. tend yᵉ yᵘ informacon

wondyrstondyngs

I n thyr ifsis in mand of dyrectacon — tincyfor

A las thow yᵉ make a parfacon
to t so holde yᵉ woyde a volute
lyttyll thyngs suffysyt to salvacon
all mdn synnys dystroyt cōfession
thy yᵗ dystroyr mcy hand gett cōpunccon
to so presyde bost no goode wyth nc volute
therfor wolle I rede you mekyng
down your stodyes your bodi dyscyplyn.
your prayers your penances of thocht yᵉ synne
and lede a comun lyff
what synne in mut in hald in wyn
what synne yo in hede in clothyng synne

All thynge gode ordeyned to mete to medyne
Lowe your mete chastysed & take a voyde
Whot yor fayer frute yand swoote potacon
Wyght sorte sensuallite to yo contynew

2 wyght

At yo tyme voyde yll informacon
yt sommyth your lorde to goode

2 knoylege

The wyll of yo soule hathe the dyscon.
Dysputo not to moche in yo lot yelow
yet yo nothyr pte to yo tabeth sit instruccon
And so yulde yo owte bute yo wel woode

2 wyll

my sonne ar ye sek in body & soule
ayaw may be in yo worlde & be wyght goode

2 knoyler

Der by sent paule
Sent tynst not yo preche for yer be notgoode
For yey flatter & lye ar yey wel woode
Ther yo a wolffe in a be lombe skyn

2 wyll

ya I wott no mor lete a geyn yo floode
I wott sett my soule & mon tyme

2 knoyler

Ete my thowthe that do ye boyshe
Bode towyt a clene sowle & a mony
A colde yow in to godyr by

2 mynde

to yo suggestyon & ye wo

2 vnderstondynge

Doughett yᵒʳ in thine truly — wytt

And I consent yᵗ to frely — lucyfer

If aft mony yᵃᵘ a body cayᵉ
To m yᵉ worlde so yᵗ a porote
Bost goode frely cast no dolote
to yᵉ mche yᵉ so mid porely lungelit
yone to yow² body yᵗ yo nede
And ow es mony lat yenott yowte — ayende

yᵗ ellys I be forgyue my synnote — vnderstondyng

And yff I ede eche I yᵉ gonote — wytt

And yff I spake yᵉ dewytt me spede — lucyfer

To yow² nost thank & so hyrly
thanke yᵗ syde I idy — ayende

I yᵗ dyde — vnderstondyng

We woll be frosche kamp ea pin jolȳ
ffolywoll pmance — ayende

to worschytto I wytt my mynde a plyo — vnderstondyng

ay vndyrstondyng m worschytto & elow — wytt

And I in lust of begchow
do was ī tyme erse of franne
wt my wytte ffornott yᵗ I yᵉ dewytt to wppe — lucyfer

Off my dyssyre now hane I dūmo
Wer ony þyng þt m to cūmo
þhow farwott cōsyne þo wor dūmo
I xulde hane alt my wyll
besone I hane made bothe bothe & dūmo
grace to ost & put a pone
Wotht I wyll hane þo xall cū
to at ȳ last I xall hym sle
I xall now stere hys mynde
to ȳt syne made me a fonde
pryde wyche to a pepū kynde
Hnd of symne hebe
to to conotyse þo xall wonde
ffor ȳt wdwyth to ȳ last onde
Hnd ow to dethery and I may hym fonde
þhan am I sober ȳ sonle to dede
þhat sonle god make m comyable
to hys kyngdo most amyable
I xall make ȳt most fortunable
Drop lyke to a fonde of holt.
At hys dethe I xall apere mformable
þ cheryshyng hym alt hys dūmo abhominable
I forwyn hys sonle dānable
So w̄t dyssplesyr I xall hym qwelle
Wyth cōmoc to mot hym
wherby ȳ sonle god to w̄t m
Hnde woow ȳt to m dethe dūmo

yt wolde ye holy place
Thus by cotemys gynne
my dame & soule to gett wyn
Wyde to ge I may not blynne
wt yis false boy god gyff him mott grace

for he taght a boy scrode boy wt his and goth his mony dynge
my hyne

To me gef m a nere d day
Alle wyde wyde cast d wey
ffar wott pfecton
my sonne my staff most tyghtly dy
yt yo but honest no pryde no wny
Twyll be hesgost by my fay
ffor yt d coyde w my coplexcon

Andr gane gef me de hosyd ne yow
dit mery & mery & glade now
I gane get goode gode wott how
ffor wy I ffrynde I sobyffe
goode makyt ow mery to gode a wowe
ffayr wott cosyne I knowe not yowe
I am d ode glade I now
I mete ow syde I tett hym slyppe

lo gef ow ne wolde de so
I am so hy hyne me sone I flo
I gane d tasty de lust for wott cydstyte
my y hert yo ow moy hyght
I am lutt of lutt of folycyte & or
my dolyght yo dit in gd wte & yo no loy but yt me me
A woman me sonyth d honesly syght

myrde

And thou bou my singler solace
Kynde fortune & grace
Kynde nobyll of kynrede me yowr thase
And yt makyt me so loyw
Fortune in worldly worschyppe me doth rase
Thrase yowyt curyd eloquence & yt mase
That all ow cunnyng hystoryw

And my ioy to ostentyll
to hyrde wyse wyche for fer to fall
to se yt to handyll yt to toll yt all
And strength to spare
to be bolde wyche & joyfull
I bost I avaunt wer I walk
Wych[e] makyt a man equall
to hem fortune to hyr commandyng wor
to me yt ioy most delectable
Flosch[e]d dyscrysyng to some amyable
Prophesyng worsh[ip] delectable
Preaching ow to some
Yt ioy of joye inestymable
to halse to hyr yt affyabyll
A honor to sow profytable
Yff yt smyllyng ow me wyll yt doth remove

To avaunte thyn[e] self some[tyme] no schame
For valour now be in most fame
Entirely yt sonyd me kyn yctame

The wych conveyse wyll and blame
Off gyvell & off mony thow he bere ye name
To be fals me report yt grame
yt to dysplesyd wyssom wyll yt ys wyly — wyll

And of to chow to make a vawnte
Now fore ye no mvch yᵉ dyscrvb a tavnte
Thes thynges be nowe so cōversant
We sone yt no schame — ayende
Dreyond a fay I wyll ow grante — vondyrstond
And I fassnes to be passante — wyll
And I m lust my flesche to daunte
No mā dyspyse thes yᵉ be but game — ayende
Thorow of thes nowe lest we synde — vondyrstond
And yff I spar anoth for me wynde — wyll
Game at yᵉ I to game I sparyne
Lust makyth me vondyr wyll — ayende
A tavnt² to yow bothe I bynde — vondyrstond
And I a mond for ony bynde — wyll
And but a thynke I owt to synde
Thy denott skyll spede yᵗ myche dyscrvb yᵉ bod / but taunt / — ayende
Now be yᵉ thow yᵉ nowe — vondyrstond
Sey be bost to god a vowe — wyll
Do mery no yᵉ bynde ow bow
I thes no thought — ayende

the welfare of yᵗ world so m wo | md vowe
sett ocke ma tell thy cōdycōno howe
2ly eyme ye ande hane at yow
ffor I am a schamyde of nett nought
thys so a cause of my worschyppe
Thy myghty lordeschyppe
And am in gyett bondeschyppe
therfor mocke folke me abode
my owne sone to my frendeschyppe
ffor moynt name of hor scheondeschyppe
I suppost hom by lordeschyppe
ffor to get goode yᵗ I gyett spede so
I wolt thow ze be me
myne yne | take sponde | thyne m
on tyme | off tyme yᵗ me
ande my on fyscke & eay
flow place now yᵉ
2ent onclemose wolt yᵉse
I t so holde but I myste
Cust so now comm ao yᵉ way
ande | vse leyser
& vnplace quest of tyme
thyne & cōme to thy mone
2ly yᵉ cause nowe thy
I pryne yt fate | sone | the
wt a quest of myn affe
the lode wor yᵗ non so to thryste so

wndyrstond

wytt

myndy

wolt

wndyrstond

& take large yefte

Saw perdyth not for mayntnaunce — Wndyrstond
thowthe lenyth not for habundaunce — Wyll
And lust yo[u] so gyfte vsaunce
We force ye nought — Aprude
In vayn ye wolde hathe most affyaunce — Wndyrstond
Now thye be mysse gyfte a quoyntaunce — Wyll
Now ye be onthe of ow[r] allyaunce
Wyll ye wolde yo[u] thus take we no thought — Aprude
thought nay ye[r]e gone stryve I — Wndyrstond
We have ye[r] wordt do so thryve I — Wyll
And yff ye I calle now voyde I
Let them call ye hathe for to doude — Aprude
We forbyd[de] yatt now must ye bye — Wndyrstond
We wyll have have must have money — Wyll
Thes power ye ye mals wone
Thow wyll be be yatt now gouerne — Aprude
Wonge ye bowe wyll bolde
Thow all ye wolde thow ye apryde
My ayntnaunce ye nowe is myghty
And all for mede — Wndyrst
Thy have ye so colowde falsly / ye ye poze thowth ye take
And stedyst thy hand — Wyll nought a dede
And be so gredy —

Wyll
Now I am ayde in comely vie
Now I am
Thes
Thes

Wo gett or loose ȳ be by ȳ mundes
Mynt myn & myn non stondes
Thor wor new so mocke shundes
Sette gode wor gore
Apryll

And tocherry wax now most vsunde
Off eorthe & towthe in ȳ lande
Be nit thyse be now in honde
Wyll
ȳ & most vsyde owr nose
Apryll
Now wyll we thyse do make a dance
Off thow ȳt longe to owr pretence
Ȳ mon & bysshoppe
Ȳ nunnyng in by cotenaunce
Wndyrst
Thorto I gyve a cordance
Off thow ȳt bow of my affyance
Wyll
Let se by tyme ȳ mon entende
Thope in fyrst yow2 pfecte
Wyll
Hoff entre in dyscrysshe my2sute of myndes wt gode hoffe & shor
Pampur ow gore eyffe & yche a wyder in hyr hondes hor
My kystyall tempor ocke answor for hyr name
Apryll
Let se in ȳ indigndcon & stundy nor
My nedor also & hastynor
Wyche & dyscolde expres
And ȳ vse my I my entendes
Ha ȳ a nubyr of dyscordes & myscheffnor
So hoff ȳ a yomadyne wt lowe day to dyne
Ayde
[illegible]

And ye sende shall swor yt ye wolbe her trew
And mayntene yt at ye last yn ye south
And here mayster to be conveyed
for tryumphe xalbe blow to ye ingenoste
off batell also yt low instrumente
yevyng comfort to fyght
therfor ye be expekyng
to yer mony of mayntenance
As low lett see madam regent
And dawnce ye lasse your hertes be lyght
to yt other syde. then mony wyll spende
ya wo to hym xall hem offende
wo wyll not to hem condescende
yo xall hang thyrtle
they sprit yt law wolde a mende
yit mayntenace no man day forsakes
then mony thys symple compasses
prayse. luve. & worshipe in hys hoste
now wyll I thank yo eyn my tydee
To your in our goode hope to fare
ffayer speche & falsse hode in our place
the gueste of holborne cum in to yer place
A gayn ye lyght eue ye purchase
off mony ye holde not hayde hys grace
many a tyme hath dampt thy

Lyere entyethe yt yoreour in a sute goyngeth wt yeff a goyot yor
moste gatff of mcyutenance yt up on vysyde thy[s] goy[n] wyth a gr
let so fyrst wronge & stoyeth
Dobbynoo & falsnoo ryghe yow myght
Now rawoyd & dysioyut
note holde yow goy[n] to eyde
thy[s] mony[s] coyyno yow so ryght
that yt yeport ne mese yenoyt boyeth
goy[n] to yt yuoft of holboyd we ought obyyecte
thy[s] comme all yt tondo ryght & thoyt
A Lyttyl yow[n] foyoudyr
Now dame on woo all the wyde doth on woo wyde
yt goy[n] to a mony[s] tonge woot fare
yt yeyponde tt thy[s] me yparo
yame yet a bylle yame yet no ode
no hath wronge or nede
thay[t] fole not to yuoy[n] & ftayre
thynke all yo fadde ryo & mode
wyche mey to yt wooo wyth yt hay[l]
thay[r] bynde & yet at yet ytte alo tyght
Some fame how wyll
yoz yt fadyr of no couetyfe
Now meyutuace & pnyz
hathe ifchowyde yt trace of yor cupon[s] / & to me attede
yt xatt ye a ftynge of tochyl
mot & dyde thy[s] gay[n] mone ouer

[illegible] forme yᵉ of yᵉ [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] for sothe wold yᵗ yᵉr [illegible]
Off yᵉ comyn yer sayng ocche noyse by & by
thay may say wᵗ tenour I thow [illegible]

[illegible] entyrely vi wonne in sute [illegible]
my [illegible] wᵗ wondyrfull visyo cōpere [illegible]

[illegible] wyll | [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
ffor yᵉ fleschly [illegible]
wᵗ [illegible]
yond my [illegible]
yᵗ fowll yᵉ m [illegible]
thyr [illegible]
[illegible]

ye may not [illegible] wᵗ owt my [illegible]

[illegible]
Wyllom [illegible]
[illegible]

O wᵗ wold I wold [illegible]
wer [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] me not lost me go wode
[illegible] | [illegible] | tell you out wode on a twode
[illegible] ayens
now I schew you the[illegible]
[illegible] wondyrst
[illegible] wyll
no mo[illegible] lost vs be stryvande
wolde all at on
[illegible] ayens
[illegible] wode a mony on thryvande
[illegible] wondyrst
to [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] wyll
the[illegible]
no thyng [illegible]
[illegible] ayens
[illegible] | how we may thryve
[illegible] wondyrst
at wost must we owt vayande
[illegible]
for stormys for oubrade for scoydamus
[illegible]
[illegible] ayens
and at [illegible]
a [illegible]
[illegible]
but lost [illegible]
[illegible] wyll
[illegible]
[illegible]
now I com [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] ayens

Thomas

Omnipotens

no yall a colde nott & frynd — wondyrst

Now I wyll not passe schrykynge wyne yf — wyll

no yⁿ woo nowe but a swoyn

I wolle be holdyn fetyll by sant andye of by

ande nowe in my mynde I gane

ay I coslyn tonet. vi. so gode me save

bche morwyng wᵗ a chorle a voy ende

I pray me yᵉ noon I hyst gane

& gane yᵉ chorle wyll hys dysplesance

how myght make hym tyll to lawe

for tyll I bane a pownde

I yall pende hym tyll so dystrynsly

yᵗ of hys lyff he yall voyd

ande yff he wyll not lowe yᵉ by

Ow hys bodys he yall a by

tyll he lowe yᵗ polonsy — wondyrstondyd

Nay I bane bott hym a nyttes

a lost hym fyrst to poo for fryght

& gane in a nothor schop hym ondyght

he no yall wote by wom no wote howe

gane hym in yᵉ marschalls feyld a nyght

& gane to yᵉ amyalles for yᵉ wyll bryght

a pnomy facias gane no tryght

ande yⁿ yall hyde hym so yᵗ he yall gane I nowe — wyll

Wat & yᵉ oo longe he dyde goo — wondyrst

I now gane he wolle

I wolde ony gane hy

ayende

& qwalt for voy foyle

nay suche chorlys I bane for

Andrew Wyllyam Edwards

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Wyll

Wyll not thynke I owe to gode a vowe
Yet be but tend of age
Schulde we leve the thynge I wolde
We may a mende when we be olde

Wyllam

Thynke many ow vndaryghte thynge to gyde
They wylle not take but fende & wynke
Yey take not hede before yey falle
Whan sorowe yey fynde of dynke
Now yey be ow yey pulle bynke
Thynke ylke yey thynke & thynke for dede
Yet mynde I pray you be thynke
In what poynt ye be now take hede
Be fore ye hange be mynde your soule
Yee holde your wylle take verily in mynde

Wyllam

Hold me apon the in ye most horrybull wyse forlorn yat I fonde
Out I tremble for drede by saint poule
Thy fe forlore yan any fonde

Wyllam

Wey alle yat ethe ow kynde
Thynke to defende godes owne place
Yat was made so dere we owe ende.
Then hast made ye deuille purchace

As many godly hymns of ye hand rehearse
So many deadly sins in your souls be
Yet hold not ye them excused
Nor can mist of ye souls hand pite

Holy hymns out from your mouth ye sweet harmony of
sweet voices made in ye honor of God and so returns again
to God

All good hands ye holy lovest ye not me
Holy eyes lifted up among holy hearts ye ye friends
myght I hand and my mind for ye
But lord may bring these to my mind
ye hast made the 2 hands of flesh
To whom I made ye pulpe of light
Of ye sweet mylde god would ye good
But ye mercy expelleth his might
Not dost ye souls me all displease
Holy honest ye myn sinny ye I hand wrought
Holy worketh ye his consolt by myn sotil light
Holy hast gathered ye vertu holy comst ye nought

---

again

I holde now I bring to mind
my holy hymns and my offend
I so low I hand before this ye noble kynd
ye was light to ye by mercy and
Wonder standing I pine to your pleasure
Our life with ye most painfull
Sore low sinned do lord thy hand
to cleanse ye so not with ye wo sorrow

Amen

Jesu

Of yow myndꝰ I haue veꝛy knowinge
That gloꝛiꝭly god we haue offendyd
And to ꝑforme worthy of our desyꝛinge
Wyche of our selff now may be a mendyd
We owt gode in wyche all ye cõpleyntꝭ dyd
Therfor to kynd let vꝰ ꝓsent
Of lefte vt thom ye be desoundyd
Of yꝛ ꝓfessyon & kynd to of wytt ꝓsent

wytt

My wytt was fyꝛst yowe to shew
Of yꝛ workꝭ yꝛ soule so abhomynable
I wytt ꝓtome to gode & now be gyne
And in kynd ground my wytt stable
Yt of kyꝛ mꝛcy of wytt me able
To haue ye giftꝭ of kyꝛ spꝛyte of kyꝛ spꝛyte gode
How. kyꝛ sake soule may be ꝛemyttyd
At ye iugmt be fo kyꝛ face

hye

Thaꝛ no yowe my ye soule doth ble
Of owꝛ gode wyll change & nouꝛs
I yt thou hoꝛyble in sinne lye
Of the myndꝰ wytt & wndꝛstondyng be bꝛought
To haue knowinge yꝛ yt wꝛought
Wha yꝰ yt xpe made me clene
Put yt lorde in to my thoꝛte
Thi olde mꝛcy let me ꝓmene

wysdom

Thou ye soule myndꝰ take
And wndꝛstondyngꝭ of kyꝛ sinne all way
Of yꝛ in wytt yt forsake

yᵉ tho͞t do not only symmo͞ a way
But very co͞tynew who yᵗ hand may
yᵗ is purger & clenser of synne
A sygne of yᵒ by wᵗ sorow many
yᵗ mekyt & waschyt yᵒ sowle wᵗ in
All yᵒ pondus yᵗ may be wrongyt
no all yᵒ pleyar yᵗ sorys be kaw
wᵗ out sorowe of hert ȝeloyt nowgt
that mysdoyngis ȝeformyth nit
And makyt hym to clene to wqow he be ȝeue
to sobe yᵗ mekyng sonit yᵗ be sobe
wᵗ verey feythe & be yᵒ sobyr thaw
the vengeaunce of gode yᵗ mide fult mobe
Ayȝ wndyrstondyng hane very co͞tricon
Wᵗ mynde of yᵉ synne co͞fessyon make
Wyt wyll yeldyng to satisfaccon
yᵗ ow sowle be clene & wndyrtake

I wepe for sorow lorde I be ȝow a wake
Of that yᵘ tonge hath offendyd in synne

hic secunda semencia

yᵗ how co͞tricon & vorsyth yᵒ deuyl to flake
Body synne yᵗ now yow to me
ffor gode yᵗ hane offendyd hyȝly
And yow moyr holy chyrche so myldy
yᵉrfor gode yᵗ must aske mercy
Ayȝ holy chyrch to be reconsyled
Trustyng verely yᵗ yatt now be foryuyd
yff yᵒ hane yow chaȝe of pow by co͞fessyon

Now I pray yᵉ for yᵉ loffe yᵗ was betwen
to pray yow² moder chyrche of her dyvocon Stat

O fadyr of mᶜy and of mᶜy
wᵗ wordyng of ᵗ holy cᵒtynte
to aw² moder holy chyrche I wyll resort
my lyff pleyn declowyng to here yᵉtte
wᵗ myndy vndyrstondyng ᵗ wyll mette
wrechyd of my bowell yᵉ lytter be
to yᵉ dommys of yᵉ chyrche wo xall ne dyspute
wᵗ veryly cᵒtricon thow oppressyng me

Holy yᵗ yo dyd ᵗ in yᵉ begynnyng yᵉ lowde synggyd in yᵉ most la
mentabyll wyse wᵗ sighyng nott dre yᵗ yᵉ songyd in yᵉ passyon wo
my hend volud mayd cᵒtrito cᵒtrico tud qⁱo cᵒsolat² tu' pleidu
plesant in nocte ᵗ lacrime eius in maxillis eius Stat wepyng

thow sothe gode mᵉkynde tytt
thre ix poynttis plese kynd alt otyr be fol
to yff a peny in thy hyrde wᵗ goode wyll
to yᵉ pore. ᵗ yᵗ plesythe gode more
yᵗ mony vtonys in to golde transposyd wol
and afty thy sothe for thy dysposyd
and alt yᵉ goodf yⁿ hast in store.
yulde not ᵗ yᵉtte so mochy not yⁱ body to closyd
the secunde point gode sothe thow
wepe ow tyle for my lord worthy
or for yᵉ passyon of me thow
and yᵗ pleyt me more specyally
then yff yⁿ woldes for yⁱ frendf or goodf worldly

Jesus

As mocche wat^e as y^e sone comyth
to cothinow y^e a sonow semyth
that Dystroythe synne y^t forefyt pay(n)
the m^y gode sothe suffyr y^e dey(n)ly for my to(n)
off y^e noybur a woyde of [illegible]
And y^t to me^y mor dothe me move
than y^u dyscyplyd myde y^t body w^t payne grete
we as many lodde as myghte gone on fyte
In y^e stand of dayo iorney
to whe suffyrythe most for gode y^e most bone .
Standyt perfore only Ad vsyte
the m^y gode sothe wake one more for y^e lone of me
And y^t to me y^e most pleasande
than yff y^u sent xij kyngt fyte
to my sepulchyr w^t grete pryssyd(n)de
ffor my dothe to take vengeaunce
to wakynge y^e a holy thynge
y^e y^t y^e make w^t goode wsande
many grace of y^t dothe stryng
the v^u gode sothe hane pyte & co(m)passyon
off y^t noybur w yche y^e sobe & nede
And y^t to me y^e most delectacon
than y^u fastyde xl^ty yer by & by
the dayo in y^e wobbe ar stryghtly
As y^u comyst in wat^e & blode
so pyte gode presyth gretly
And y^t y^e a vertu sondon ar clerkyo gode
the vij^e gode sothe in y^e nosse
Restorid thy sprocke for my lordone

Jesus Tomas Jamys

lett not thy tonge thy owin cyttezin disteyn
and yⁿ preyst most myn oxicellens
thann yff yⁿ labellyd to gytt dyttezins
wyp on thy nabyd foot & bayd
tytt yᵉ blode folwnde for poyn & vyolens
and afty⁹ bede stapd yt sens wers
the vnᵉ cytt sett in yᵉ maner
thy neybur to owytt no storye not thn
but att thyngs tome in to wᵗtn chos
Al thann moy preyst me more
thow yf a thowsonde tymys yⁿ yomis thoyno
A busche of thoyno yᵗ schappe wos
tytt yⁱ nabyd body wos att yongtt
and ovyn yent to yᵉ bonys bayd
the vnᵉ gode sothe yⁱ nit tytt
Of thyn pray & asse of me
and yᵗ preyth me moy ow to my wytt
thann yf my modyr & ytt sonf pisyd for yᵉ
the yᵗ gode sothe tone me sondyly
and yᵗ to me moy preisant yo
thann if yⁿ wont wp ow a pyler of tyd
yᵗ wos sett fytt of schazpe forkyd
so yᵗ yⁿ cut yⁱ flesch in to yᵉ smale pey
lo gode yo preyth moy wᵗ yᵉ bost of chayte
thann att yᵉ poyno nit my suffer more
Remedyz thos poynt nit in yⁱ forkyd

Thes sentens dut we yᵉ v wytt goyngs bo for ayndes on
yᵉ ons yᵉ v wondyrs ondyngs on yᵉ other syde & myth folowyn
att in gos first tlo thyngs for chapcott & cost and att hamy

O mors ihū to ye lyffe
O swet ihū my solectacon
O ihū ye sure of rygtwis mans
ffrut of mcy & compassion
My soule ye washed be thy passion
ffro ye synne & myne by sondrye
By thy ihū I gane a new resurrection
The lyght of grace I fele in me
In to thy wyndes myght of my soule & the offendyd
The ow by my inwardes wytt thow bow goostly
Ye other by my outwardes wytt corporally
The be ye v. wyttes bodyly
Wt ye wyche thy myght mcy I crye
My moder holy chyrche hath yowe me gyde
Wt how ye first to be to yow mercy
yet of my self I may not satysfye my trespace
My grud ost mesericordia tua
Wt full forth of for yor sondes to ye lordes I come

Misserere

Dulcissima cor mew salue mea sponsa
In vno ictu oculoꝝ tuoꝝ
Ye hane wondyd my hert wt yor eyes
In ye twayn syghtes of yow by
Wt ye recognycon ye hane clene
And by ye ryd lowe ye hane body
Wt myght my hert to hyr yow cyd
Now ye hane for sake synne & be coūyted

[redacted]

ye most now so come to me wordys
Now be ye reformyde to yowr powtt myght
And take yow a wyttl offendyde nat
And to make a sythe by impotent
My a wyttl it non dyde trespas
Large made a sythe to ye fader suffycyent
Wt my sythe I so ye people violent
I hold hem vengeaunce and to me cold
I folde ye stroche of eldyng hole present
I taftyde ye dynde mongkyde wt gall
Fyr towchynge I folde poynt smote
My hand sprede a brod to halse ye snow
My fote nayled to a tyde wt ye swot holte
My holt clovyng for it come most doy
My hed bolowed down to bye ye doy
My body fult of holye as a dove flowe
I n thyr ye be reformyde sonle my preshyng
And now ye be ye very temple of thy
Ffyrst ye most reformyde by baptyme of vennyde
And clensyde from ye synne originall
And now ye be reformyde by ye sakyment of penitence
And clensyde from ye synne actuall
Now ye be fayrest crist owne spousall
Differens, yow now to ye kynde of ye sonde
Now ye game pedynge ye ordenunce victorall
to yeme in thyr wt owtyn ende

my sonde

game myne sonle wot gode hath do

Reformyde yow in feyth wordly
Notwt confirmyde & nat stedo
Reformyng in nomine ihu xpi
Conforme yow not to yis worldly glory
But reforme in goostly feelyngs
ye yt wol stonde by yis rule endelesly
wher fatth reformyde yow and grownyde do a knyge
Also vndyrstondyng soule now ye vndyrstondyngt.
Wt contynuall hope in god be gost
Renouamini spu mentis vre
Et induite nouu hoiem q secm deu creatu in
ye be reformyde in feelyngs not only a bost
But also in ye ouyte of yowr reason
Be wrought ye hand likenes of gode most
And of yt mervelous werk cognycon Werkt
Now ye soule yw chaunte reformyde yo
Wt chaunte to gode wordly
Exspoliantes vetm hoim cu actib3 su
Cast yow of yowr olde synne & folly
And be renuyde in gode knowyng a geyn
That ordinde wt grace so specially
Restorynge in peyn our mekyo for to seyn stat
Thus wt yow thus I may sey thus
Of oro3 lorde sondow Jesu Jhesus
Quamo d deo omnipo Et misacoe dispt ore

O thou hye sonne wysdam my lord xp̄o
thowgh myche & welle of edyng
yelde yow louynge for grace plenyng
yᵗ yelff to me or to iudyng
now we sent powle we may se thus
yᵗ he informyde thrughe fayth in ihesu
we hand pede & rede be twyx gode & no
Justificath ex fide pacem habem ad deū
now to Salamonys conclusyon I com
¶ mor dm mich sapiencia

Qui timet deū
Oriet sol justicie
et sic tu sou of rightwisnes
Wherby yᵗ yo ow lordy shu
xall se hym in hem yᵗ dyde hym mobus
yerow ye mut ouy soule yenow
In grace & wyll to oserue
And so to ende wᵗ ffeccow
that ye doctryne of wysdom we may sew
Sapiencia prius descendit yᵗ for hym passyd

Wysdom
Shit v wytt
dyuyne
Wunderstondyng
Lucyfer

O liber dicatus constitit foyte
hymselfe yᵗ monstro dreddfully
foote

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Wisdom (Morality play)
Wisdom

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